

# COWBOY

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

No. 22  
F.P.I.

# WESTERN

COMICS

10¢



JESSE JAMES

BANK



ANNIE OAKLEY



SHERIFF  
DENVER MUDD





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





DOWN THROUGH HISTORY TO THE DAYS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR THE NAME "GERONIMO" WAS USED BY A FIGHTING OUT-FIT, THE PARATROOPERS AS THEIR 'WAR CRY'!



GERONIMO A NAME WHICH STRUCK TERROR IN THE HEARTS OF MEXICANS HE SPENT THE EARLY PART OF HIS LIFE SEEKING REVENGE AGAINST THEM BE- CAUSE HE BLAMED THE MEXICANS FOR KILLING HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN. HE WAS MADE CHIEF OF THE APACHE. CON- STANTLY LEADING RAIDS WHERE HE AND HIS FOLLOWERS KILLED AND PLUN- DERED HE SURRENDERED TO GEN. COOK AND WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR TWO YEARS BORN IN 1829, HE DIED 1909.

# JESSE JAMES



KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS THE  
BANDITS AND LIAR, RADOES THEY  
WERE, THE AUDACIOUS EXPLOITS  
OF JESSE JAMES AND HIS GANG  
NEVERTHELESS INSPIRED A  
GRUDGING ADMIRATION. AN OUT-  
STANDING EXAMPLE OF THEIR  
AUDACITY OCCURRED AT THE BIG  
KANSAS CITY FAIR OF 1873...

EARLY ONE PEACE-  
FUL AFTERNOON...

COME ONE, COME ALL!  
SEE THE TATOOED LADY!  
THIS WAY FOR THE BIG  
SHOW!

STEP RIGHT UP!  
ONE ADMISSION  
PRICE FOR EVERY-  
THING.

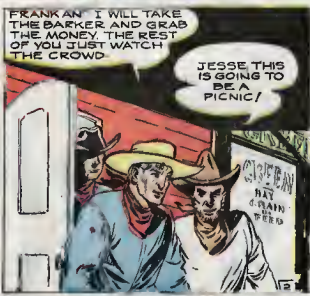
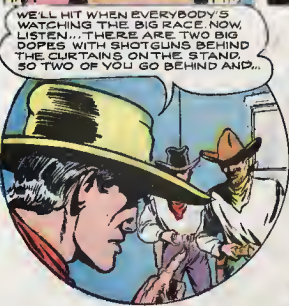
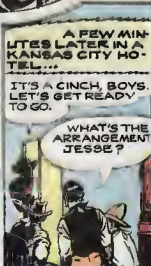
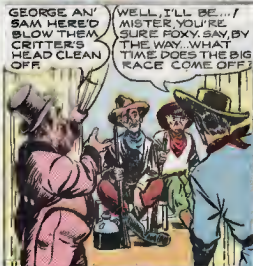
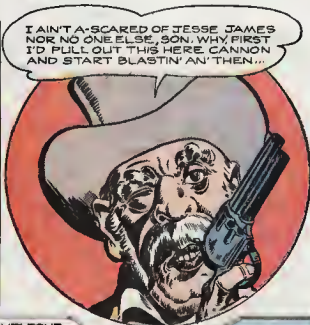
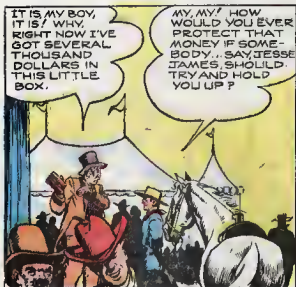
THAT'S RIGHT, SON!  
I HANDLE ALL THE  
MONEY. ONE PRICE  
FOR EVERYONE!

YOU TAKE  
IN ALL  
THE  
MONEY,  
MISTER?

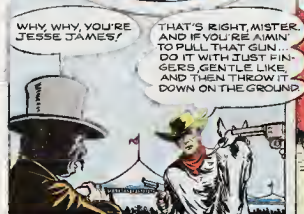
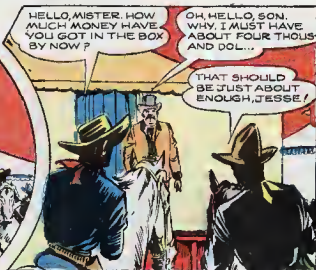
SAY, I SURE  
ADMIRE  
YOUR NERVE, SIR.  
MUST BE A  
GREAT RESPON-  
SIBILITY FOR  
ONE MAN.



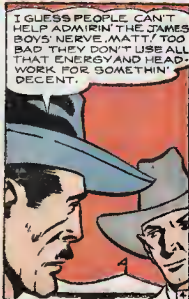
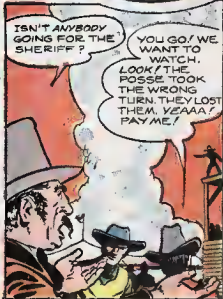
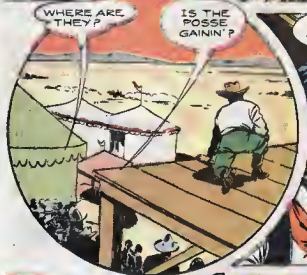
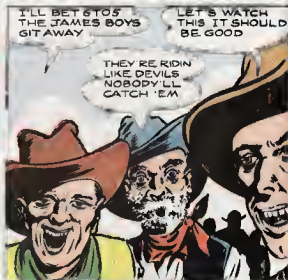
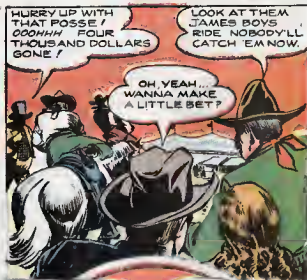
# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

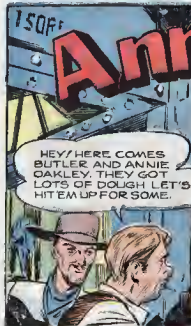


# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





# Annie Oakley



HEY! HERE COMES BUTLER AND ANNIE OAKLEY. THEY GOT LOTS OF DOUGH LET'S HIT 'EM UP FOR SOME.

WE'D BETTER HURRY, FRANK. IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE SHOW.

OH, WE HAVE LOTS OF TIME.

SAY, MR. BUTLER, HOW ABOUT STAKIN' ME AN' MY FRIEND HERE TO TEN DOLLARS?

I GAVE YOU SOME MONEY YESTER DAY. WHY DON'T YOU WORK FOR A LIVING?



AWRIGHT, WE'LL WORK ON YOU! GET HIM, CHARLEY, AN WE'LL...

NEVER LEAD WITH A RIGHT, STUPID!

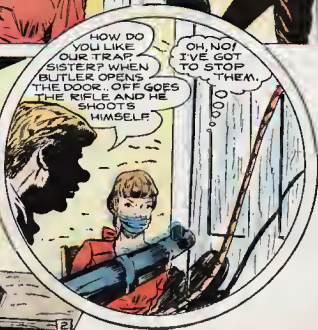


HERE'S YOUR TEN DOLLARS WORTH!

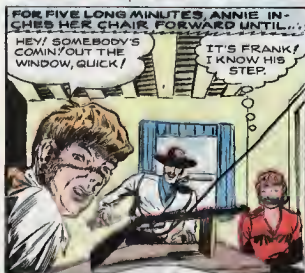




# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

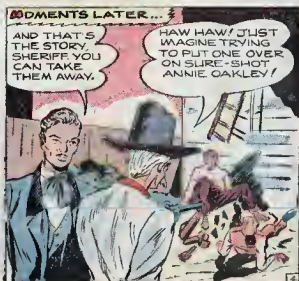
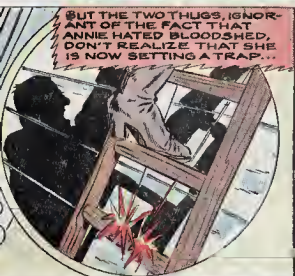
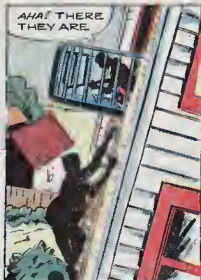
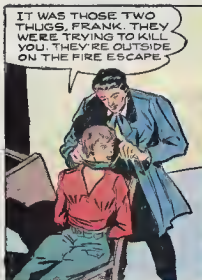


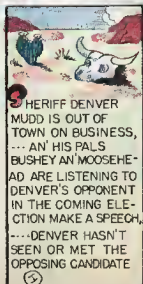
# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





JUST LISTEN TA HIM, DENVER WAL SHORE BE BURNED UP!

UGH!

UH WEAKLIN, UH COWARD, AN' BLAH, BLAH,---

AN'---WHUT YOU FOLKS NEED IS A MAN FD SHERIFF!----AN'YO CAN'T CALL THE' RUNT DENVER A MAN!---HE'S



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AN' WHUT'S MORE HE'S GOT  
DANDRIFF AN' INGROWN TOE-  
NAILS!--- YOU NEED UH HE-MAN  
FO' SHERIFF --- AN' AH IS HIM ---

**TINY  
FRITTER!**

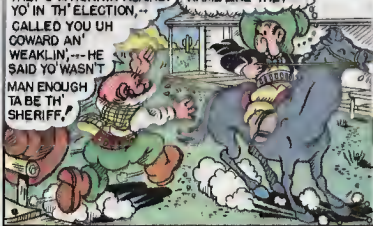


LATER---

DENVER!  
TINY FRITTER" TH' GUY  
THEY'S A' RUNNIN' AGAINST  
YO' IN TH' ELECTION,--  
CALLED YOU UH  
COWARD AN'  
WEAKLIN',--- HE  
SAID YO' WASN'T  
MAN ENOUGH  
TA BE TH' SHERIFF!

"TINY FRITTER"--HMM  
HE MUST BE A LI'L  
SQUIRT TA HAVE A  
NAME LIKE THET---

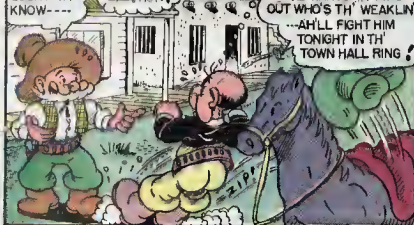
TOE



--- AN' THAR'S  
SOMETHIN'  
ELSE YO'  
OUGHT TA  
KNOW----

HMM---AH'LL PULL UH  
BLUFF,---AN' SCARE THIS  
TINY OUT O' RUNNIN' IN TH'  
ELECTION!

SHUT UP,---YOU  
GO AN' TELL THE  
GUY!! TINY IF IN  
HE WANTS TA FIND  
OUT WHO'S TH' WEAKLIN'  
---AH'LL FIGHT HIM  
TONIGHT IN TH'  
TOWN HALL RING!



SHUT UP! AN' GO DO  
WHUT AH TOLD YO'!

B-- BUT ----  
D-DENVER----



TH' OL' HARDHEAD  
WOULDN'T LISTEN-  
WHEN AH TRIED  
TA TELL HIM!

UGH, HIM  
BE  
HEAP  
SORRY!



AND AS BUSHEY TELLS TINY--

WHAT?

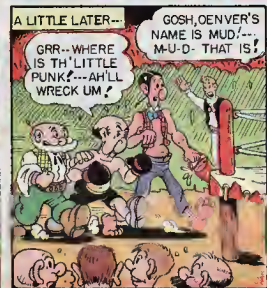
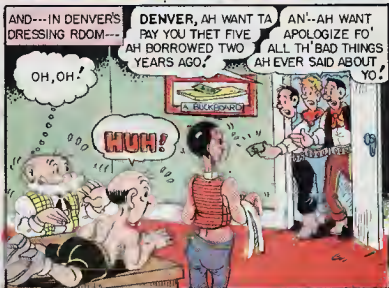
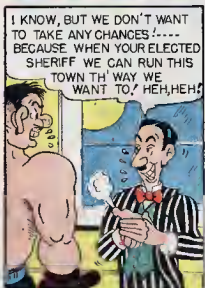
MUDD WANTS TA FIGHT ME!??  
HAH, HAW,--- DO YOU  
SEE THIS DUMBELL, DUMBELL?



WAL, THIS IS WHUT  
AH'LL DO TO THET  
LITTLE RUNT!

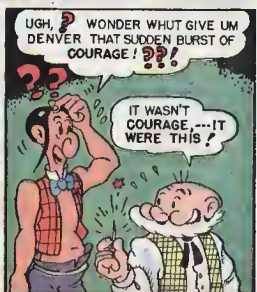
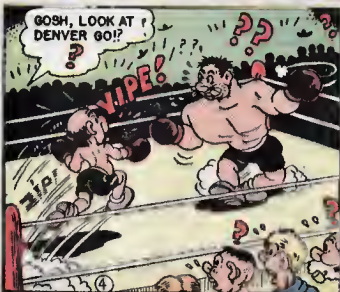
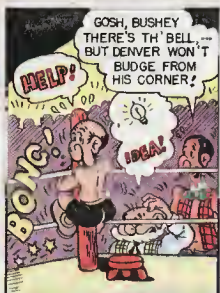
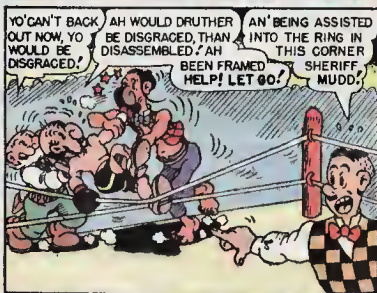
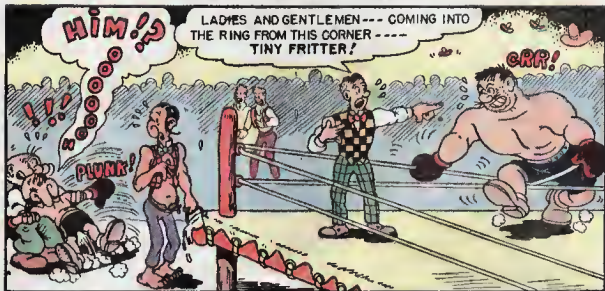


# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

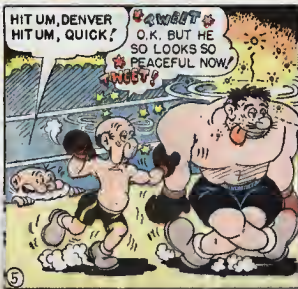
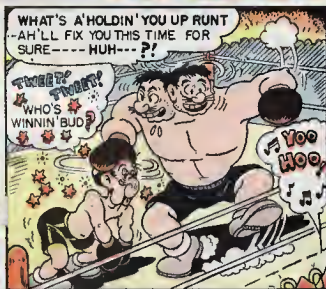
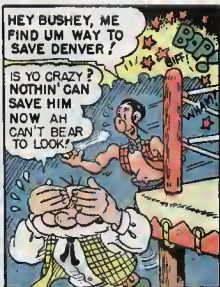
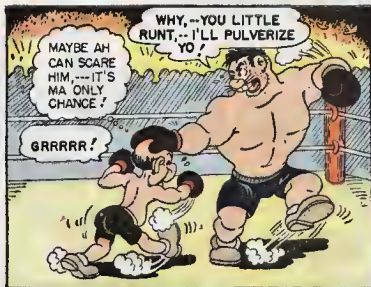




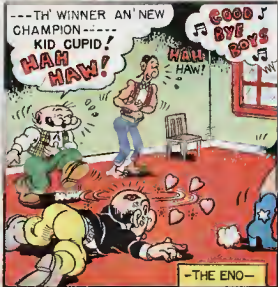
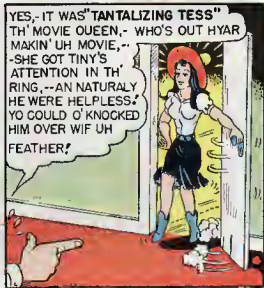
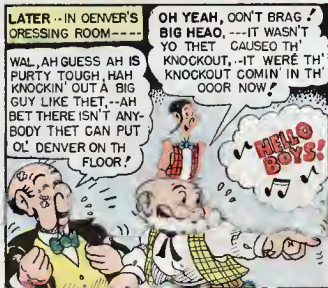
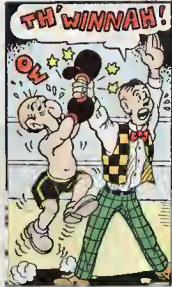
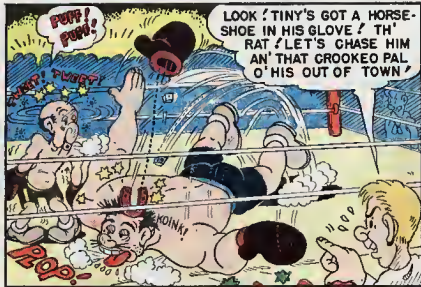
# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS







**DURING** THE YEARS 1868 AND 1869 WILLIAM CODY SHOT AND KILLED 4,280 BUFFALO. THIS WAS HOW HE WON HIS NAME. "BUFFALO BILL" YEARS LATER WHEN THE WEST HAD BECOME TAME, HE ORGANIZED A "WILD WEST" SHOW AND TOURED AMERICA AND EUROPE. HE DIED IN 1917.

## "BUFFALO BILL" COL. W.F. CODY

**HIS** NAME SPELLED ACTION, COLOR AND ADVENTURE TO MILLIONS OF SCHOOLBOYS, MEN AND WOMEN. THE MAN WHO BROUGHT THE WEST WITH ALL ITS ROUGHNESS AND COLOR TO THE BOY IN THE CROWDED CITY, THE SICK WHO WAS COMPELLED TO BEG THE OLD MAN WHO ALWAYS DREAMED OF PACKING HIS GRIPS AND HEADING WEST BUT NEVER QUITE GOT AROUND TO IT, YES HE MADE YOUNG AND OLD HEARTS POUND WITH EXCITEMENT AFTER READING A FEW PAGES OF HIS LIFE. HE CROWDED ENOUGH THRILLS AND ADVENTURE IN HIS GRAND LIFE TO SATISFY A DOZEN MEN!

SEVERAL LARGE BOOKS WOULD BE NEEDED TO DESCRIBE SOME OF THE HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCES HE WENT THROUGH. BILL WAS BORN IN FEB. 26, 1846, ELEVEN YEARS LATER HE SHOT HIS FIRST INDIAN!



# Buffalo Bill's Private Life

Buffalo Bill was christened William Frederick Cody. As a very small child, still in knee breeches, his father emigrated from Iowa to the Kansas prairie and settled beyond Fort Leavenworth. That was the making of Young Bill. Fort Leavenworth was wild frontier country, with homes far-scattered; his boyhood was spent learning to ride wild horses, and shooting at swift moving targets while racing bareback. He also learned to know the habits of Indians and to read trail signs.

When Bill was fifteen he was rider for the Pony Express, one of the most hazardous occupations on the plains, later he served in the army until the close of the Civil War. In 1867 when he was twenty-one he was offered five hundred dollars a month to keep the construction gang of the Kansas Pacific Railroad supplied with fresh meat. This group consisted of twelve hundred men with enormous outdoor appetites, but young Bill already had the reputation of being the greatest buffalo hunter on the plains. He considered it a simple matter for him to contract to supply an average of twelve buffaloes a day and it was during this period that he gained his title of "Buffalo Bill."

It happened one day as he harnessed his buffalo horse, Brigham, in a test to see whether he would do for a work horse in an emergency. Brigham objected strenuously and Cody was unharnessing him when someone sighted a small herd of buffaloes crossing a distant hill. No bison had been seen for days and the camp was short of meat.

"Hitch up the wagon and follow me!" cried Bill to one of his helpers. Leaping upon the horse bareback, with only a blind bridle, he dashed off after the herd. He had left his saddle back at camp and there was no time to return for it. But he had a breech-loading needle gun which he called his "Buffalo killer, Lucretia Borgia." With this gun and the faithful Brigham he asked for nothing more.

He overtook some army officers, all new to the prairie country, who had noticed the herd from Fort Harker and raced out for some sport. They looked at Bill with much amusement. Who was this unkempt boy riding bareback on what appeared to be a work horse? They thought him one of the new track-layers in the construction gang, a boy who perhaps had never even seen a buffalo before.

The captain laughed aloud.

"Do you expect to catch those buffaloes on that Gothic steed?" he asked in a jocular manner.

Young Bill knew very well what they thought. "I hope to," he replied, "if I push on the reins hard enough."

"You'll never catch them my fine fellow,"

said the captain. "It requires a fast horse to overtake the animals on the prairie."

"Does it?" asked Bill innocently.

"Yes, but come along with us, we are going to kill them more for pleasure than anything else. All we want are the tongues and a piece of the tenderloin. You may have the rest."

"Much obliged Captain, I will follow you," Bill said in a meek tone.

There were eleven buffaloes in the herd which was then a mile ahead. With his knowledge of animals Bill Cody knew that unconscious of pursuit, they were making for a creek to get water. Even when pursued, buffaloes rarely deviate from their original course. So, while the officers dashed on after them, he quietly turned Brigham aside and struck off for the creek, to be there when the officers unwittingly drove them up. He had scarcely reached his post when the buffaloes came thundering past, not a hundred yards away, with the officers three hundred yards in the rear.

Jerking the blind bridle off Brigham, the intelligent buffalo horse recognized the signal and dashed off at top speed getting there ahead of the officers and rushing abreast the rear animal.

"Bang!" went "Lucretia Borgia." The buffalo dropped dead and Brigham raced on to the next one.

With twelve shots the eleven buffaloes lay dead, and then Brigham stopped.

The astonished officers had not had a chance to fire a single shot.

The officers rode up as young Bill dismounted. They looked at Bill in amazement as they had every right to for Bill had neither bridle, reins nor saddle—only his needle gun and the faithful Brigham.

He bowed low to the officers.

"Allow me, gentlemen" to present to you all the tongues and the tenderloins you need from these buffaloes."

"I never saw anythin' like it, such spirit! Such courage! who are you anyhow?"

"My name is Bill Cody," replied the young hunter proudly.

"Bill, huh? Well, Buffalo Bill it will be from now on," said the Captain. And that is how Bill Cody became Buffalo Bill.

Once he had to prove that he had the right to the name "Buffalo Bill," as there was another man named Billy Comstock a widely known hunter who also called himself "Buffalo Bill" and his friends resented Bill Cody. The dispute became so heated that only a contest

## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

between the two Bills could determine who was the rightful owner of the name.

A Buffalo Bill championship was arranged for holiday crowds and picnicking. The excursion trains from St. Louis were packed with those who came to see the great battle.

The Referees followed each move of the two contestants and kept score. Three herds of buffalo were sighted. When the third appeared Bill Cody put on a magnificent show. He dispensed with his saddle and rode Brigham bareback. He killed two hundred and fifteen buffaloes to Comstock's ninety-four. From then on he was known as the official "Buffalo Bill."

During the time he worked for the Kansas Pacific he killed four thousand two hundred and eighty buffaloes, in addition to elk and other game.

Fifteen years later he organized Buffalo Bill's Wild West Shows. Everywhere he went he was acclaimed. Children and grown-ups to this very day worship the daring and courage of this favorite son of the West. No greater showman ever lived. He left an enviable mark for "Young America" to shoot at.

And so we send a rousing salute to a famous man of the West, Buffalo Bill.

## Buffalo Bill As An Author

In 1860 an important publishing company Beadle & Co. tried an experiment, by issuing a thin, paper-covered, pamphlet-like booklet called MALESKA: The Indian Wife of the White Hunter. The booklet sold for 10 cents, a revolutionary price and, thus began a revolutionary type of literature which came to a head later that year when the same company published a story by Seth Jones about the New York wilderness of 1785. This booklet—also priced at 10 cents—was a tremendous success with juveniles and more than half a million copies of it were sold.

Beadle & Co. then really went into production, at the rate of one a week, of historical stories, with American settings, featuring adventure and romance. These stories lionized pioneers, hunters, soldiers, guides, especially those connected with the development of the West.

The young soldiers in the Civil War, the young boys in the cities, and on the farms, saved these 10 cent booklets and exchanged them with each other. Almost every American boy became a reader and collector and so did the children of foreign countries, since Beadle's books were translated into many languages other than English. Everywhere they were well received, at least for some years after they came into existence.

Most of the stories dealt with the pioneer history of America and the opening of the frontiers. The publishers, in their desire to present authentic material, usually engaged actual pioneers to do the writing and among such writers, the most outstanding was our friend, Buffalo Bill, who authored several of his own books and was the hero of more than 200 others written by his friend and riding companion, Colonel Prentiss Ingraham a famous soldier who fought in the Civil War, later in the Indian Wars, and still later in the Foreign Legion.

Colonel Ingraham undoubtedly assisted Buffalo Bill in writing the novels which bore Bill's name as author. Some people think the Colonel was Bill's ghost writer and that Bill did not actually write those stories at all. It is something like the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy—but regardless of who wrote the so-called Buffalo Bill stories, there can be no question that for 30 years, the name and adventures of William F. Cody were known to every child in America by virtue of well-read (and sometimes, well-written) novels about him.

Some 10 years ago, one of the major studios made a full-length movie of Buffalo Bill's life and this film has been successfully exhibited all over the world. Today almost 100 years since the fabulous stories about Buffalo Bill became known, he still lives on. Most of the other characters who were heroes of the 1860-1890 era of sensational literature have long since faded from memory but Buffalo Bill will always be cherished in the memories of the boys and girls who love him just as he remains forever in his tomb atop Lookout Mountain, Colorado.

DONNA DAVIS

### Buffalo Bill—Vital Statistics

- |      |  |
|------|--|
| 1846 | Born William Frederick Cody in Iowa  |
| 1860 | Carried the mail by Pony Express from St. Joseph, Missouri to Sacramento, Cal. |
| 1862 | Served in U.S. Cavalry   |
| 1871 | Elected member of Nebraska Legislature   |
| 1883 | Organized his Wild West shows to represent life on the primitive frontiers.    |
| 1917 | Died at Denver, Colorado—Aged 71   |

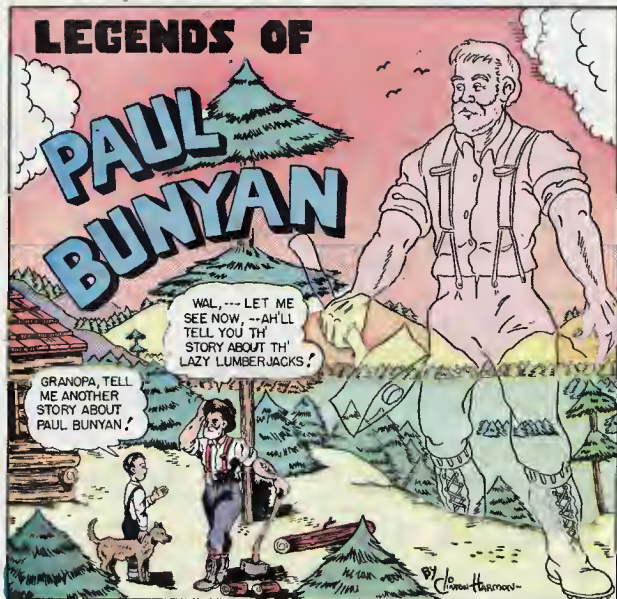


# LEGENDS OF

# PAUL BUNYAN

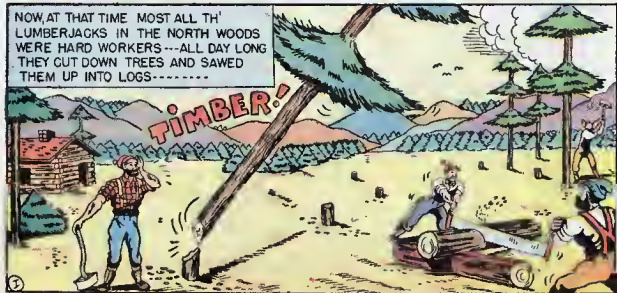
WAL, --- LET ME  
SEE NOW, --AH'LL  
TELL YOU TH'  
STORY ABOUT TH'  
LAZY LUMBERJACKS!

GRANOPA, TELL  
ME ANOTHER  
STORY ABOUT  
PAUL BUNYAN!



NOW, AT THAT TIME MOST ALL TH'  
LUMBERJACKS IN THE NORTH WOODS  
WERE HARD WORKERS --- ALL DAY LONG  
THEY CUT DOWN TREES AND SAWED  
THEM UP INTO LOGS-----

**TIMBER!**



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---- BUT, ONE OAY SOME NEW LOGGERS  
MOVED INTO THE NORTH WOODS WHERE  
PAUL BUNYAN LIVED ---

THIS IS A GOOD  
SPOT BOYS, -- WE'LL  
BUILD OUR CAMP HERE!



BUT, THERE - IS NO  
HURRY, -- WE  
CAN START  
TOMORROW !



BUT, --- THAT NIGHT, --- AND IN FACT EVERY NIGHT AFTER  
THAT --- THEM LOGGERS WOULD SIT AROUND A FIRE  
HIGH UP ON A HILL AND DRINK APPLE CIDER  
AND SING SONGS TILL THE WEE HOURS OF THE  
MORNING !

YOO, HO, HO,  
FOR JOLLY  
LOGGERS ARE WE !



--- SO, OF COURSE EVERY MORNING  
-- THEY WOULD BE SO SLEEPY  
AN' TIRED, THAT THEY NEVER  
DID ANY WORK --- YESSIR,  
THEY SURE WERE A LAZY LOT !

IT'S GONNA  
BE WINTER  
SOON, AN WE  
HAVEN'T EVEN  
STARTED ON  
OUR CAMP !

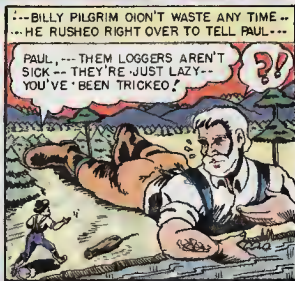
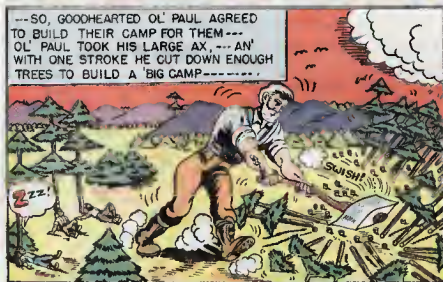
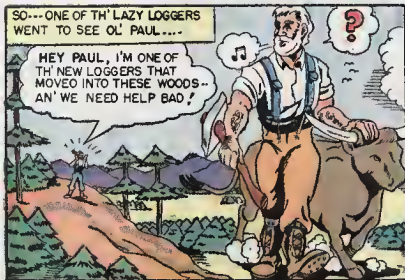
I'VE GOT  
AN' IOEA, ---  
I WAS TALKIN'  
TO SOME OF  
TH' OTHER  
LOGGERS



--- AN' THEY SAY THAT  
PAUL BUNYAN ALWAYS  
LENOS THEM A HANO  
WHEN THEY NEED  
HELP !



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BILLY,---IF THERE IS ANYTHING THAT MAKES ME MAO,IT'S A LAZY LUMBERJACK ---BUT I THINK I CAN REFORM THOSE NIGHT OWLS!



--- THAT NIGHT OL' PAUL HIO BEHIND SOME LARGE MOUNTAINS AN' WATCHEO TH' LAZY LOGGERS MAKIN' MERRY OVER ON ANOTHER HIGH HILL -----



OH, WORK WE DO NOT LIKE!  
WE'D DRUTHER SING ALL NIGHT!

OH, WORK WE DO NOT LIKE  
WE'D DRUTHER SING ALL NIGHT!



AN' WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPEO,---WELL, THEM LOGGERS STARTEO SINGIN',---AN' THAT SAME SONG STARTEO RINGING RIGHT BACK AT THEM FROM OVER THE MOUNTAINS-----

---AN' TH' LOGGERS WERE SO FRIGHTENED OF THAT MOCKING SOUND, THAT THEY RAN ALL TH' WAY BACK TO THEIR CAMP!

NO MORE CIDER FOR ME --I'M GOIN' TO BED!

ME TOO



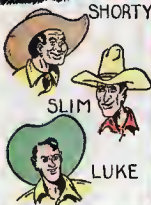
AN' AFTER THAT,THE LAZY LOGGERS WERN'T LAZY,---EVERY NIGHT THE LOGGERS WERE IN BED EARLY,---AND THEY WERE TH' HARDEST WORKIN' LUMBERJACKS IN TH' NORTH WOODS ----



YOO HOO!  
YOO HOO  
---AN' SON, EVEN TODAY YOU CAN HEAR YOURSELF REPEATEO,WHEN YOU STAND UPON A HIGH HILL OR MOUNTAIN AN' YELL ...MOST FOLKS CALL IT A ECHO,---- BUT THE LOGGERS SAY IT'S JUST OL' PAUL STILL PLAYIN' PRANKS!



# THE RANCH BOYS



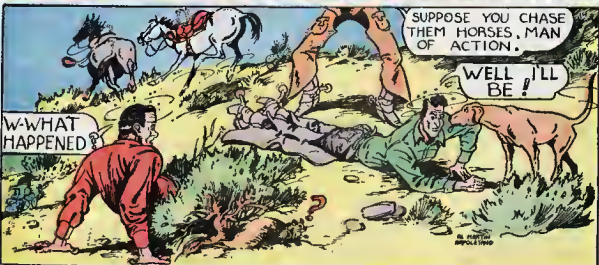
THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY DULL AROUND HERE, EH, LUKE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, A THREE RING CIRCUS WITH A RODEO THROWN IN?

WHOA!

MEOW! ARF! ARF!

WELL IT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD START!



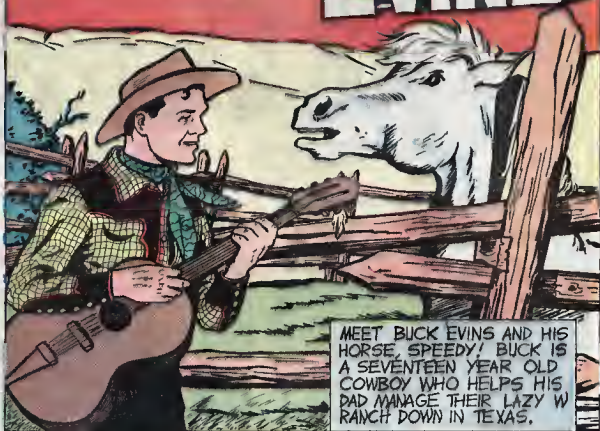
W-WHAT HAPPENED?

SUPPOSE YOU CHASE THEM HORSES, MAN OF ACTION.

WELL I'LL BE!

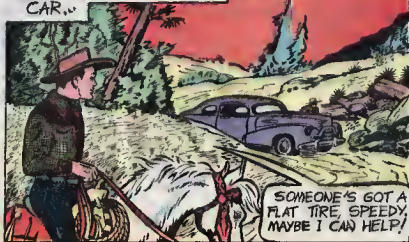
# BUCK

# EVINS



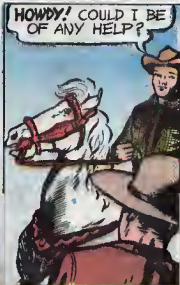
MEET BUCK EVINS AND HIS HORSE, SPEEDY! BUCK IS A SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD COWBOY WHO HELPS HIS DAD MANAGE THEIR LAZY W RANCH DOWN IN TEXAS.

ON THE ROAD TO TOWN, ONE DAY, BUCK NOTICES A PARKED CAR.



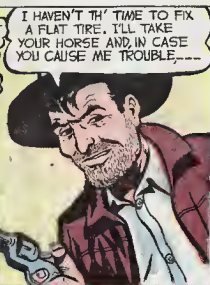
SOMEONE'S GOT A FLAT TIRE, SPEEDY, MAYBE I CAN HELP!

HOWDY! COULD I BE OF ANY HELP?





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HMM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! OLD JAKE WHITE LIVES NEAR HERE.



HEY, JAKE!



I WANT TO BORROW YOUR HORSE AND RIFLE!

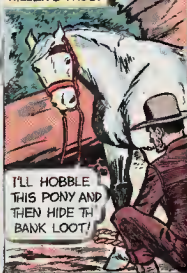
SHORE THING BUCK! BUT WHAT'S UP?

HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO EXPLAIN! GET TH' SHERIFF AND MEET ME AT KILLER'S PASS!



I'VE A HUNCH THAT MR. BANK ROBBER IS HIDING AT KILLER'S PASS! HE CAN'T TRAVEL FAST ENOUGH ON HORSEBACK TO GET OUT OF THE STATE.

KILLER'S PASS.



I'LL HOBBLE THIS PONY AND THEN HIDE TH BANK LOOT!

THIS LEDGE IS A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE THE MONEY.



## COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE BANDIT, ON THE RIDGE, CAN SEE A RIDER COMING THROUGH THE PASS...



IT'S TH' KID I TOOK TH' HOSS FROM! I'D BETTER PLUG HIM!



SPEEDY'S TRACKS TURN AROUND THIS ROCK AND...



GOT HIM! I'LL FINISH HIDING TH' MONEY AND THEN I'LL GET RID OF TH' BODY.



BUT...

WHEW! JUST CREASED MY HEAD!



I THINK TH' SHOT CAME FROM UP HERE. THE OUTLAW GOT AWAY.... NO! THERE HE IS!





# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



ILL BET YUH FIVE  
YUH DON'T RIDE  
THE APPALOOSA,  
HORTY

YUH GOT YOURSELF  
A BET  
LUKE!



GOT THAT  
PLUG SADDLED,  
SLIM?

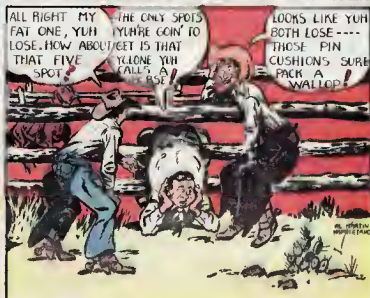
I RECKON THIS  
PLUG IS GOIN'  
TO GET A  
LITTLE HELP!



WHEE-HEE-HEE ?



SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE  
SADDLE--- IT'S THE ONLY  
SAFE PLACE!  
OPEN THE GATE!



ALL RIGHT MY  
FAT ONE, YUH  
LOSE. HOW ABOUT  
THAT FIVE  
SPOT?

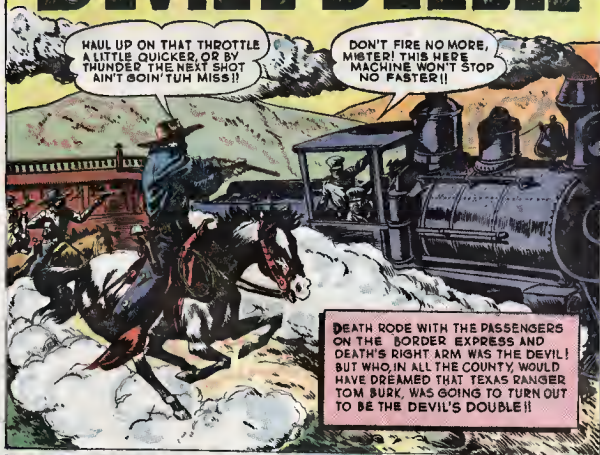
THE ONLY SPOTS  
YUH'RE GOIN' TO  
GET IS THAT  
YELONE YUH  
CALLS A  
LOSE!

LOOKS LIKE YUH  
BOTH LOSE----  
THOSE PIN  
CUSHIONS SURE  
PACK A  
WALLOP!

AL MARTIN  
MURPHY (ART)

A STORY OF THE TEXAS RANGERS

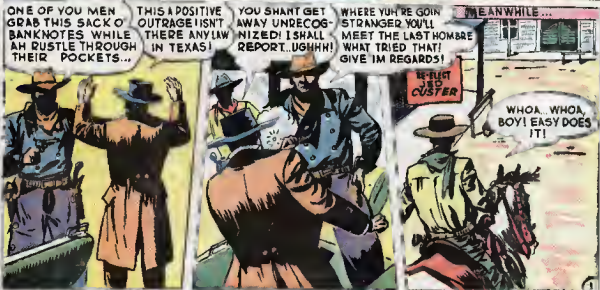
# DEVIL'S DOUBLE



HAUL UP ON THAT THROTTLE A LITTLE QUICKER, OR BY THUNDER THE NEXT SHOT AIN'T GOIN' TUH MISS!!

DON'T FIRE NO MORE, MISTER! THIS HERE MACHINE WON'T STOP NO FASTER!!

DEATH RODE WITH THE PASSENGERS ON THE BORDER EXPRESS AND DEATH'S RIGHT ARM WAS THE DEVIL! BUT WHO, IN ALL THE COUNTY, WOULD HAVE DREAMED THAT TEXAS RANGER TOM BURK, WAS GOING TO TURN OUT TO BE THE DEVIL'S DOUBLE!!



ONE OF YOU MEN GRAB THIS SACK O' BANKNOTES WHILE AH RUSTLE THROUGH THEIR POCKETS...

THIS A POSITIVE OUTRAGE! ISN'T THERE ANYLAW IN TEXAS!

YOU SHANT GET AWAY UNRECOGNIZED! I SHALL REPORT.. UGHHH!

WHERE YUH'RE GOIN STRANGER, YOU'LL MEET THE LAST HOMBRE WHAT TRIED THAT! GIVE IM REGARDS!

MEANWHILE...

RE-BUILT JED CUSTER

WHOA.. WHOA, BOY! EASY DOES IT!



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HOWDY, SHERIFF! RIGHT GLAD RIDIN' BY THISAWAY! TUH SEE THOUGHT I'D STOP IN...

YUH, BURK! RECKON YUH COULD DO ME A FAVOR...

YOU RANGERS MEET LOTSA CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY, TOM. YUH MIGHT FEEL OUT WHAT THEY THINK OF MY REELECTION! I KNOW ALREADY! JED! MOSTLY THEY'RE FOR YUH!

AN HOUR LATER...

IF YUH COULD SOLVE THAT CATTLE RUSTLIN', YORE ELECTION'D BE SURE FIRE... UH, SAY WHAT'S THE RUMPUSS OUTSIDE? IT'S A HET UP MOB, AN THEY'RE HEADIN' THISAWAY

THEY'S BEEN A HOLDUP AN' A MURDER-- BORDER EXPRESS... AN... DOGGONE, SHERIFF, THERE'S THE HOMBRE! RIGHT THERE BEHIND YAI

ME? YORE MIGHTY MISTAKEN...

I SEEN HIS FACE! YA CAINT COVER FER IM, JED, SHERIFF OR NO!

LYNCH THE THIEVIN', MURDERIN' COYOTE!

STAND BACK! OR BY JONAS THESE GUNS'LL TALK! IF TOM BURK'S A THIEF HE'LL STAND TRIAL LEGAL!

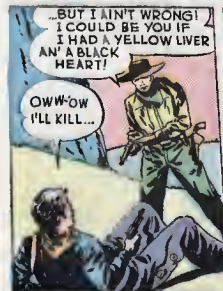
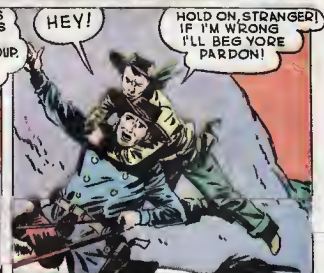
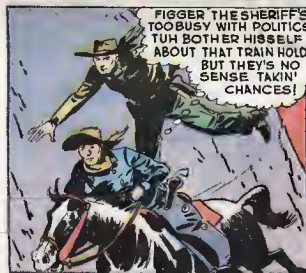
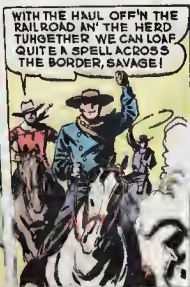
LATE THAT NIGHT...

THE MOB'S RARIN' OUT FRONT, TOM! I'M LEAVIN' YUH GO AFORE THEY BUST IN HERE AN' TAKE THINGS INTO THEIR IT'LL COST YUH OWN HANDS! YORE REELECTION JED!

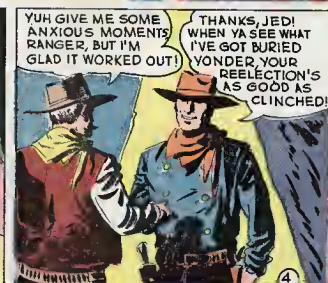
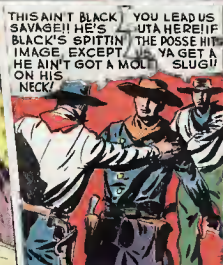
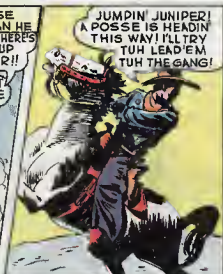
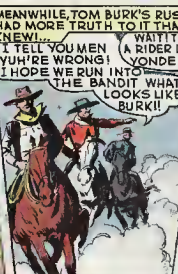
I DON'T WANT NO JOB AT THE COST OF AN INNOCENT MAN'S NECK! HIGHTAIL IT FER THE HILLS! MAKE TRACKS PLENTY FAST!!

IT APPEARS I GOT A DOUBLE AND IT'S UP TUH ME TUH FIND'IM!

# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



# COWBOY WESTERN COMICS





# GUN FACTS

IN THE DAYS OF THE YOUNG AND WILD WEST, ANY GUN-MAN WHO PICKED UP A NEW TRICK WITH HIS PISTOL OR RIFLE PROBABLY LIVED A LITTLE LONGER!



## ANNIE OAKLEY

"LITTLE SURE SHOT" AS SHE WAS CALLED BY **SITTING BULL**, COULD FIRE TWENTY-FIVE SHOTS IN TWENTY-SEVEN SECONDS FROM A SERIES OF RIFLES AND HIT THE CENTER OF A PLAYING-CARD WITH ALL SHOTS!

SHE ONCE SHOT FOR NINE GRUELING HOURS AT 3,000 COMPOSITION BALLS WHICH WERE TOSSED INTO THE AIR. HER SCORE WAS 4,772 HITS OUT OF 5,000!

## FANNING

A FAST GUN-MAN COULD DRAW, EMPTY HIS GUN AT A TARGET IN A MATTER OF A COUPLE OF SECONDS BY THE ART OF **"FANNING"**, THE TRIGGER WAS OF NO USE, BECAUSE THE PALM OF THE HAND TOOK ITS PLACE!



## DOC HOLLIDAY

THE DENTIST WHO TURNED GUN-MAN, OFTEN CARRIED A SAWED-OFF, 10-GAUGE DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOTGUN CONCEALED UNDER HIS COAT!



**ED MCGIVERN**, WELL KNOWN FIRE ARMS EXPERT, CAN SPLIT A CARD ABOUT  $\frac{1}{8}$  OF AN INCH THICK, WHILE IT IS TOSSED IN MID AIR! HE CAN DRAW AND HIT A MAN-TARGET ABOUT 20 FEET AWAY WITH BOTH GUNS BLAZING (10 SHOTS) IN TWO SECONDS!

MARIO BENARDO





# HI-YO! KIDS!

## LONE RANGER'S

### 'Silver Bullet'

## BALL POINT Pen Set

With Cowboy's Belt



Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine  
Tooled Steerhide — Engraved  
Silvery Metal "Fixings"

For Ranger's Secret Code  
3-Pen Set  
Writes in 3 different Colors!

See TEXAS BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder in the real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixin's — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

### BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, too! Belt and cartridge holder are oost steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome

**YOUR 3 PENS WRITE**

**RED** for danger  
**BLUE** for secret  
**GREEN** for "Hi-YO! Let's GO!"

buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

### SEND NO MONEY

— Just mail coupon and an delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — send mail coupon today

### You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

*all for* **\$1.98**

### RUSH COUPON NOW

**LYNN SALES CO., Dept. 106-01**  
106-01 Merrick Rd., Jamaica, New York

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER and "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete for only \$1.98. BELT SIZE —

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

**Money Back Guarantee:** — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund

## COWBOY WESTERN

22

MAY 1949

COVER - Sherman° [BAD REDRAW OF INTERIOR SPLASH]

IFC - GERONIMO	DE MARCO*	1
JESSE JAMES	BATTFIELD	4
ANNIE OAKLEY	JOE ORLANDO	4
DM & BB - MUSCLE MAN MURD	HARMON*	6
"BUFFALO BILL" - COL. W.F. CODY	DE MARCO*	1
BUFFALO BILL'S PRIVATE LIFE	TEXT	2
LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNYAN	HARMON*	4
The RANCH BOYS	AL MARTIN NAPOLETANO*	1
BUCK EVINS		5
THE RANCH BOYS	AL MARTIN NAPOLETANO*	1
DEVIL'S DOUBLE	LEO MOREY	4
GUN FACTS	DE MARCO*	1